

GOLD  
KEY

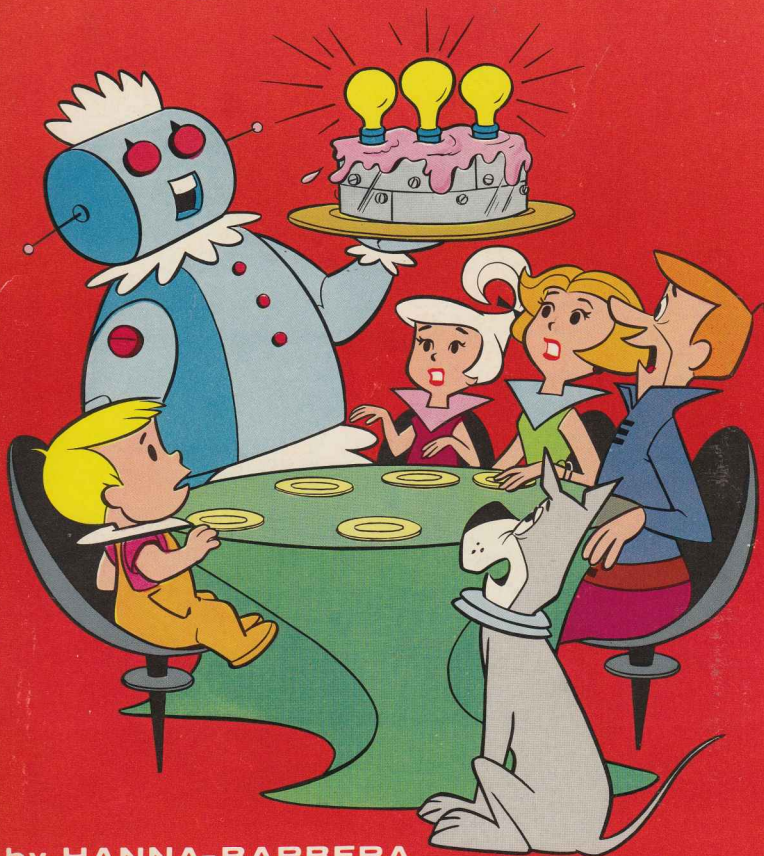
THE JETSONS

STILL ONLY 12c

# The JETSONS

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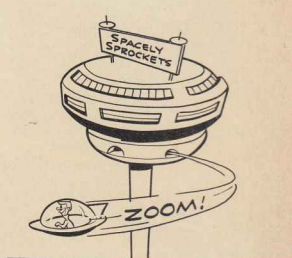
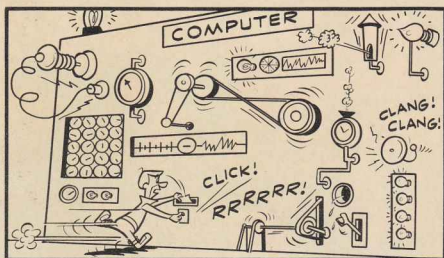
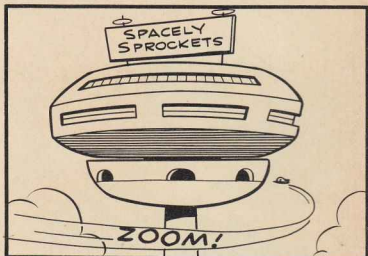
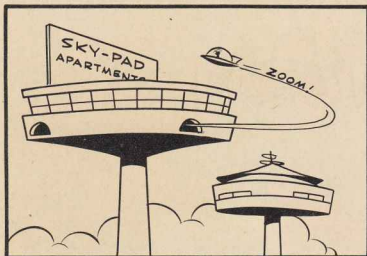
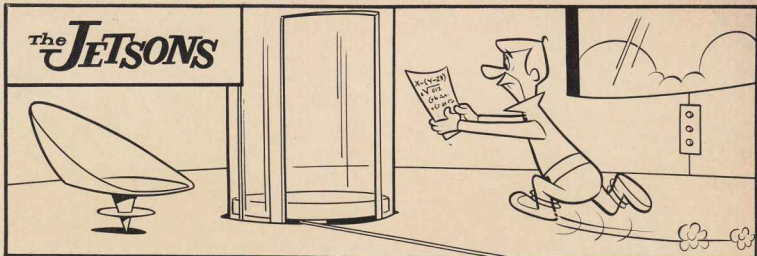
MARCH



by HANNA-BARBERA

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# The JETSONS





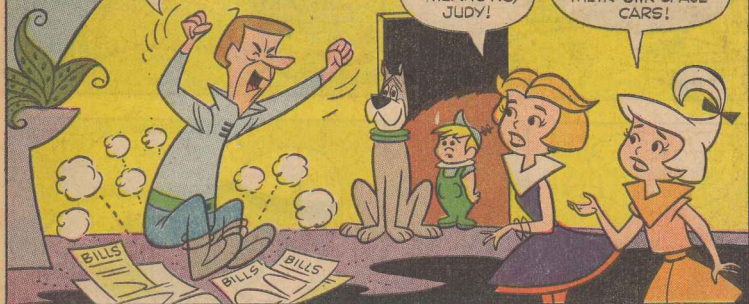
Hanna-Barbera  
The **JETSONS**

# WHEN IT RAINS... IT POURS

NO! NO! NO! WE ALREADY  
HAVE TOO MANY BILLS!

I THINK  
YOUR FATHER  
MEANS NO,  
JUDY!

BUT DAD, ALL THE  
OTHER KIDS HAVE  
THEIR OWN SPACE  
CARS!



I DON'T CARE WHAT THE  
OTHER KIDS HAVE! YOU CAN  
ZOOM-SKATE TO SCHOOL  
LIKE I DID WHEN I WAS  
A KID!



THIS IS KID STUFF!  
AND SO SLOW! IT  
TAKES ME ALMOST  
TWO MINUTES TO GO  
THREE MILES TO  
SCHOOL!

TSK! TSK!



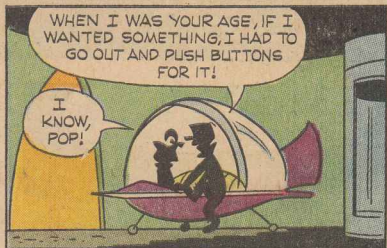
IF IT'S SO TOUGH ON YOU, I'LL  
DRIVE YOU TO SCHOOL ON MY WAY  
TO WORK THIS MORNING!

HMPH!



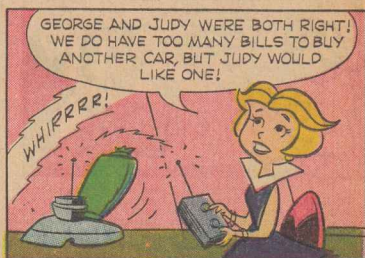
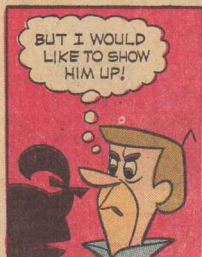
WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE, IF I  
WANTED SOMETHING, I HAD TO  
GO OUT AND PUSH BUTTONS  
FOR IT!

I  
KNOW,  
POP!



THE JETSONS #8-641

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THAT IT DOES...

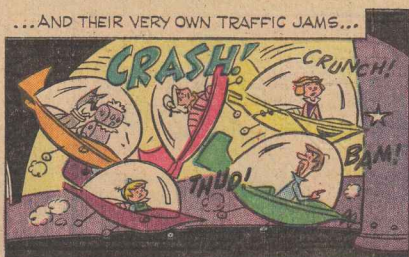
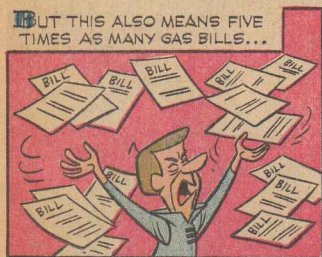


SIXTEEN SODAS AND A BANANA SPLIT LATER...



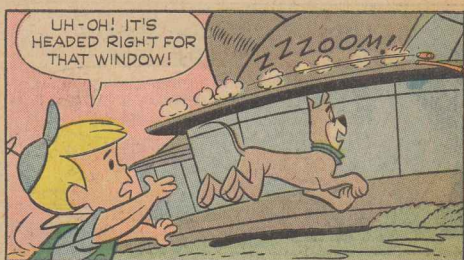
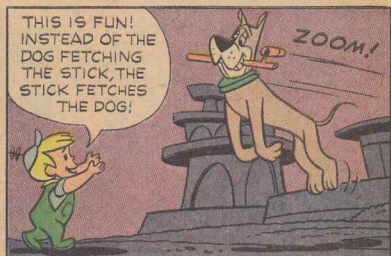






Hanna-Barbera ELROY and ASTRO

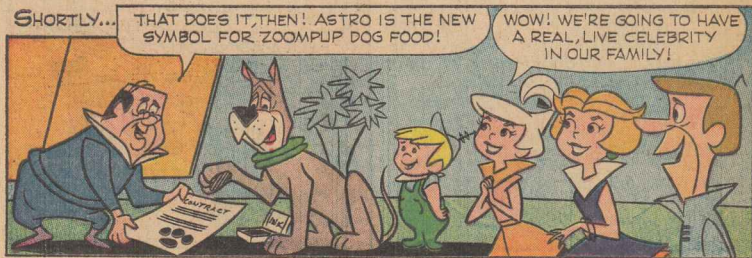
# BEING A CELEBRITY IS A DOG'S LIFE





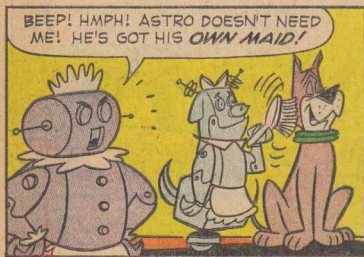
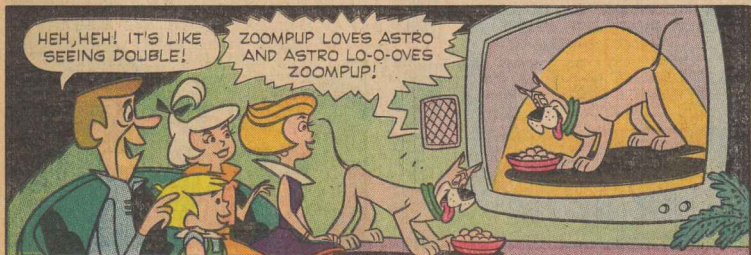
INSIDE THE BUILDING...





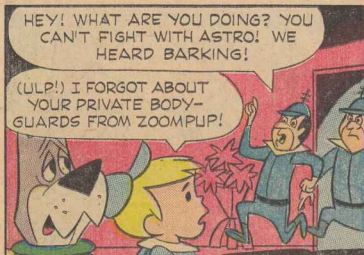


SOON, ASTRO IS INDEED A CELEBRITY...



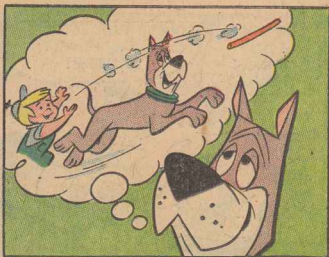
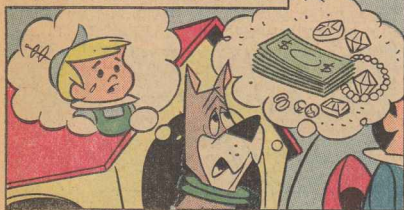
BUT THERE ARE THORNS AMONG THE ROSES OF FAME AND FORTUNE...







INSIDE HIS LIMOUSINE, ASTRO HAS SOME TOUGH CHOOSING...



SHORTLY...



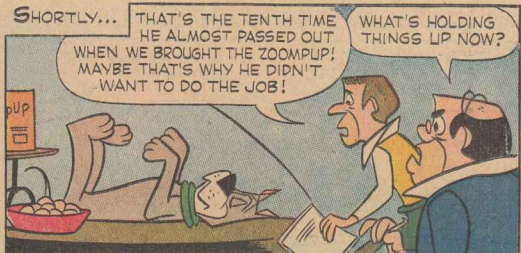
WE HAVE A CONTRACT! IF YOU DON'T LIVE UP TO IT, I'LL PUT YOU IN DOG JAIL! AND IF THEY DON'T HAVE DOG JAILS... I'LL **BUILD** ONE!



ASTRO COULD NEVER PLAY WITH ELROY IN JAIL. HE HAS TO THINK OF A WAY TO MAKE ZOOMPUP WANT TO LET HIM OUT OF THE CONTRACT...



SHORTLY...



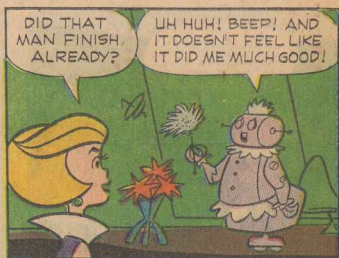
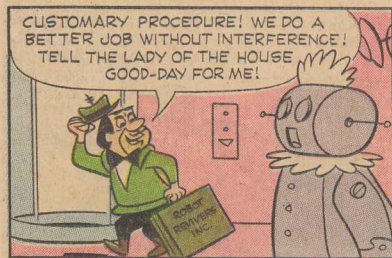
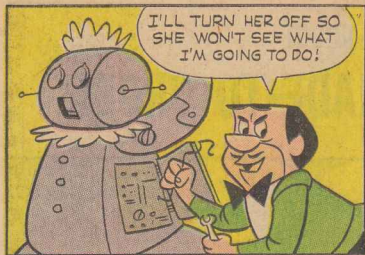




Hanna-Barbera ROSEY the ROBOT

# THE MAID WAS MADE-TO-ORDER







THAT NIGHT...

I WIRED EVERY ROBOT MAID IN THAT NEIGHBORHOOD! NOW THEY CAN START WORKING FOR ME!



ATTENTION NUMBERS ONE, TWO, AND THREE! TAKE ALL VALUABLES FROM YOUR HOUSE AND FOLLOW THIS SIGNAL BEAM!



SOON...

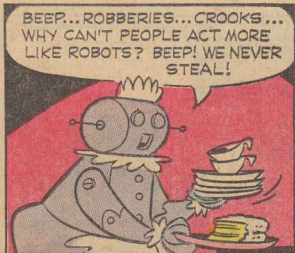


LATER...

HMPH! WHY DON'T THE POLICE FIND THAT GUY?



BEEP... ROBBERIES... CROOKS... WHY CAN'T PEOPLE ACT MORE LIKE ROBOTS? BEEP! WE NEVER STEAL!

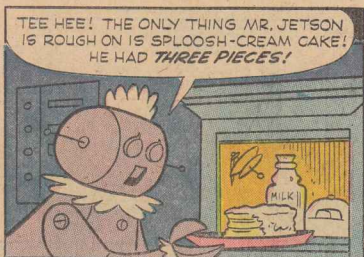


I'M WORRIED, GEORGE! WE MAY BE NEXT!

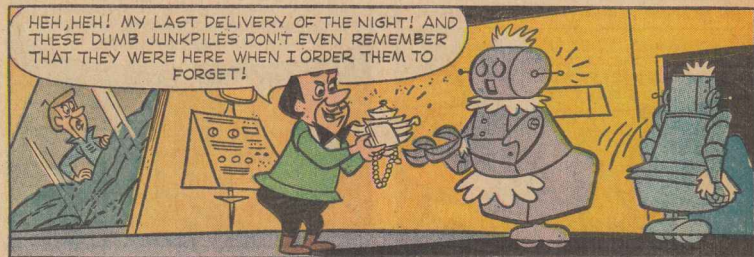
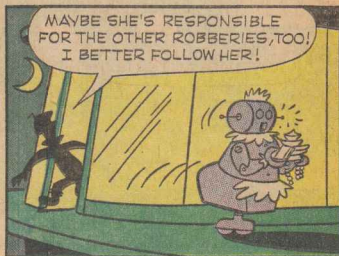
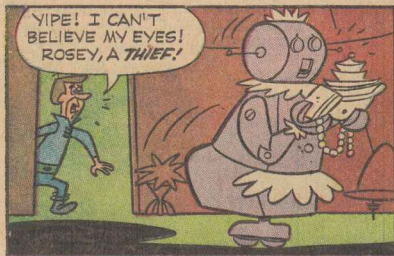
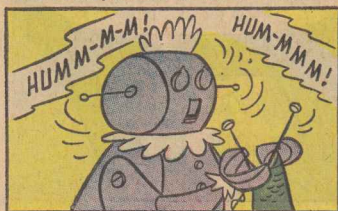
NONSENSE, JANE! NO CROOK WOULD COME AROUND HERE! I CAN BE PRETTY ROUGH WHEN I WANT TO!



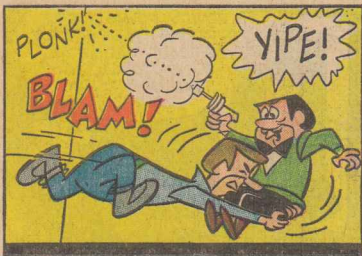
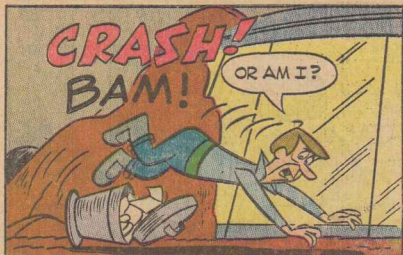
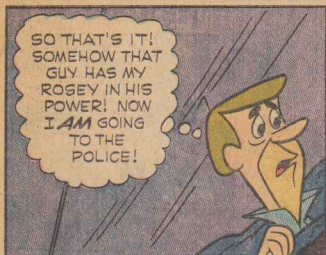
TEE HEE! THE ONLY THING MR. JETSON IS ROUGH ON IS SPOLOSH-CREAM CAKE! HE HAD *THREE* PIECES!



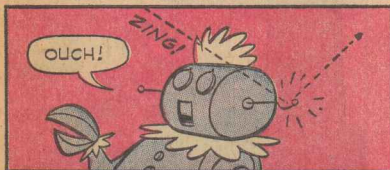
THAT NIGHT, AS ROSEY SITS UP  
KNITTING, SHE GETS HER SIGNAL...

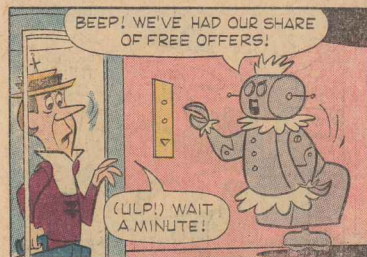
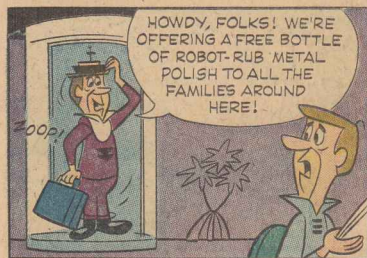
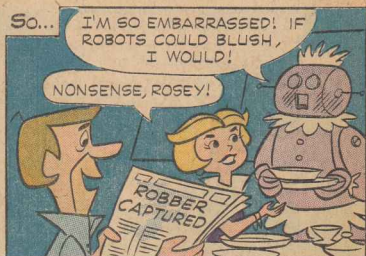
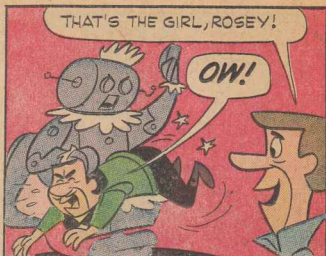






SAM'S STRAY BULLET RICOCHETS OFF THE WALL AND BENDS ROSEY'S LEFT ANTENNA, RELEASING HER FROM SLIPPERY SAM'S COMMANDS...







# CLEANING UP



The old castle shuddered and rumbled and dust poured out of all thirteen hundred and thirteen windows, as Mr. and Mrs. J. Evil Scientist went about their annual house cleaning of the old place.

"This time we're getting rid of a lot of old, worthless items," shouted J. Evil as they stood in his workshop.

"J. Evil, you're not throwing me out, are you?" cried Goonda, his be-witching wife.

"No, no! But I am throwing out this fan I invented that blows only hot air, this do-it-yourself Frankenstein kit, and all these other horrible old inventions of mine."

"Dear, you mean you're sick of horrible inventions?"

"No," laughed J. Evil, sadistically, "I just want room to build new ones."

And with that they proceeded to Goonda's tower...her broom following faithfully.

Up in Goonda's tower they began tossing out some of the evil devices that no longer caught her fancy.

Three torture racks, sixteen pounds of imitation cobwebs, a set of matching mixing cauldrons, assorted warts — easy to apply, his and her guillotines, chains, bones... these were just a few of the items that went flying out the window.

They were interrupted in their work when Junior rushed into the room. He wanted fifty cents to go to the movies.

"I just gave you your allowance yesterday," yelled J. Evil. "When I was your age I didn't spend all my money foolishly."

"Pop, that was six hundred years ago! Things were a lot cheaper then," replied his astute young son.

"But you must learn the value of money. I will advance you fifty cents on next week's

allowance if you haul all that junk your mother and I have tossed out down to the junk yard," J. Evil told Junior.

Junior sighed. If there was one thing he liked, it was getting out of work. But he liked a monster movie even more.

So, a short time later, Junior was on his way to the junk yard, his wagon piled high with his parents' discarded items.

Not far from the junk yard the Mammoth-Giant-Monster Picture Company was about to shoot its latest film. The actors were all in costume and sitting around an open set that was supposed to be a meeting place for witches.

"Bah! This place looks more like a kindergarten than a spooky spot," shouted the director. "It wouldn't scare a ten-year-old kid. We need realism... some real witchy stuff to scatter around."

"They're no such things as real witches," grumbled one actor.

"Momma wouldn't like it if she heard you say that," yelled Junior, as he passed by the movie set hauling his wagon load.

The director's eyes lit up when he saw what was in the wagon and he eagerly ran over to Junior.

"Wow! Look at all that stuff! It would sure look great in my movies. How much do you want for it? Just name a price."

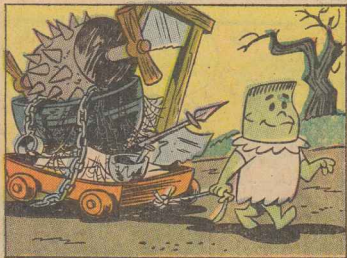
"Three billion dollars," replied Junior.

"Name another price," said the director.

"Ninety-two dollars and a lifetime pass to your movies," said Junior.

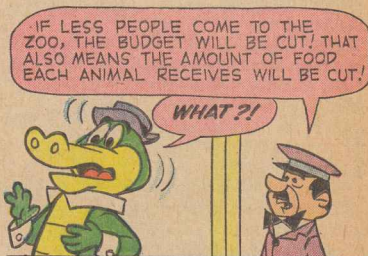
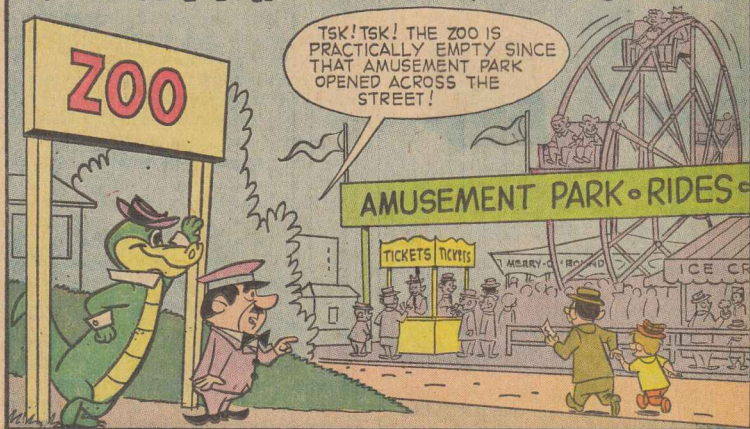
"It's a deal," answered the director.

So Junior went home with a pocket full of cash and he never had to ask his parents for a loan again. All he had to do was wait for them to throw out some more junk!

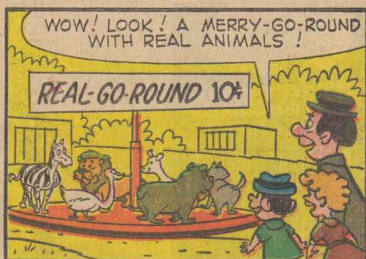


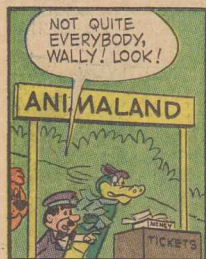
Hanna-Barbera

# WALLY GATOR ALL FOR FUN AND FUN FOR ALL











IF YOU FELLOWS CAME TO LAUGH 'CAUSE YOU DROVE US OUT OF BUSINESS, GO RIGHT AHEAD!

WE DIDN'T!



WE CAME TO SPEND SOME OF OUR HARD-EARNED MONEY AT YOUR PLACE!

WOW!



SET EVERYTHING UP AGAIN! WE'RE BACK IN BUSINESS!

HOORAY!



SO, EVERY DAY THE ZOO ANIMALS PROVIDE FUN AND RELAXATION FOR THE PEOPLE...



AND EVERY EVENING THE AMUSEMENT PARK PROVIDES FUN AND RELAXATION FOR THE ZOO ANIMALS...



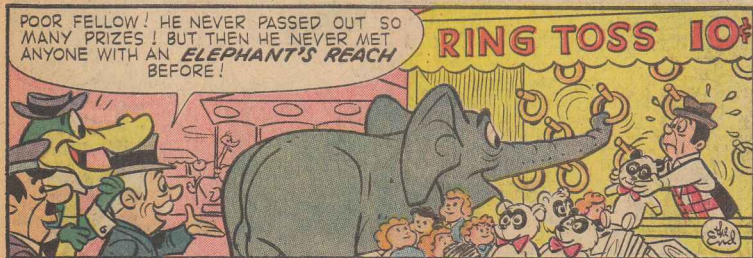
NOW! EVERYBODY IS HAPPY!

I'M AFRAID THERE'S STILL ONE WHO ISN'T!



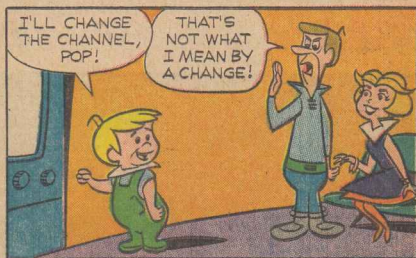
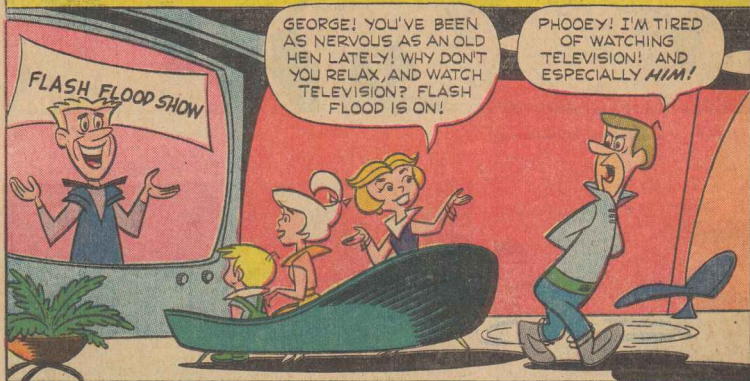
POOR FELLOW! HE NEVER PASSED OUT SO MANY PRIZES! BUT THEN HE NEVER MET ANYONE WITH AN ELEPHANT'S REACH BEFORE!

RING TOSS 10¢



Hanna-Barbera *The JETSONS*

# THE CASE OF THE JITTERY GEORGE





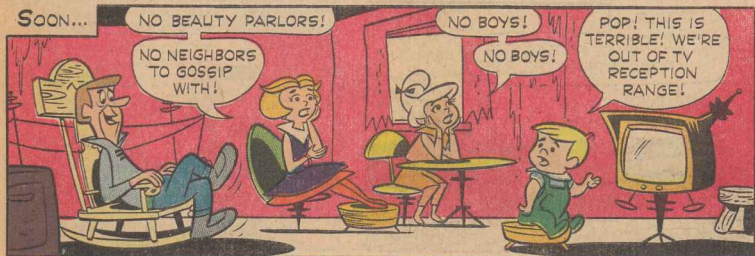


OH, YES HE WOULD! THE NEXT DAY...



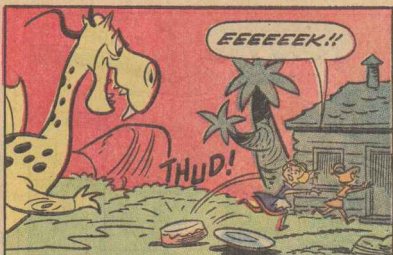


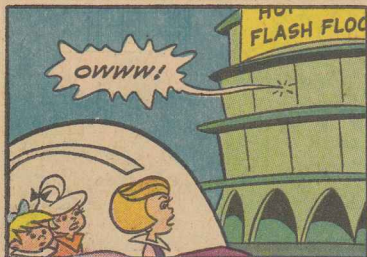






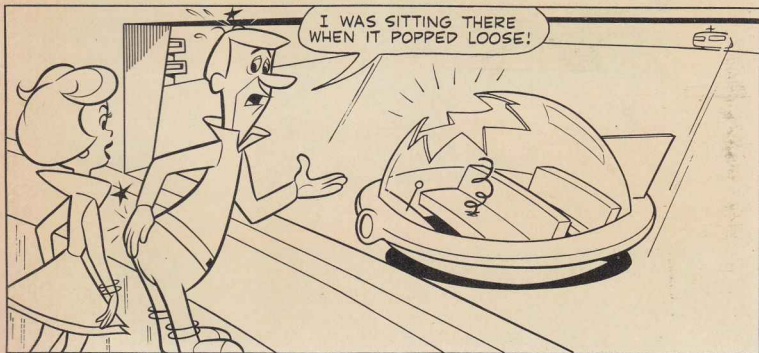
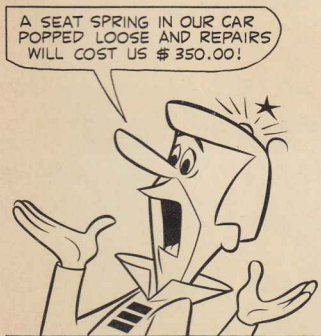


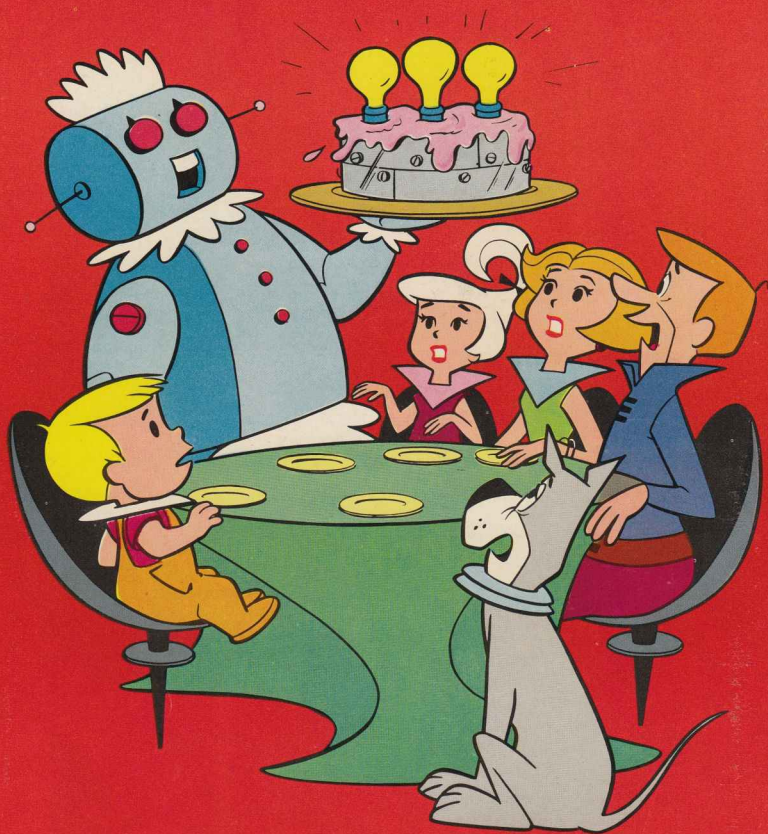






# The JETSONS





**THE JETSONS** PIN-UP